

Floral Cream

For Chapped Hands.
For Rough Skin.

20 cts. Per Bottle.

SHENANDOAH DRUG STORE,
3 South Main Street, Shenandoah, Pa.
Telephone Connection.

DAVISON'S

Department Stores,
Nos. 119-121-123 North Main Street.

HAVE YOU WATCHED THIS ANNOUNCEMENT?

Here it is. We mean our special sales for four weeks, during which period we will offer all

Furniture, Stoves and Heaters

At slaughter sale prices because we will spring another surprise on the public shortly by adding two more departments.

Our floor space is at a premium, hence our astonishing offer.

DAVISON'S

Department Stores,
Nos. 119-121-123 North Main St.

SOLOMON HAAK

—Agent for the Famous—

BERGNER & ENGEL

Phila. Stock Ale, Sparkling Still Amber Ale, Bottled Pale Ale, Brown Stout, Half and Half, Beer and Porter.

Also agent for the Famous

LORENZ SCHMIDT'S

Mt. Carbon Beer, Porter and Lively Ales. A full line of the finest brands of Liquors, Wines, Cigars, &c. All orders left at

Solomon Haak's,

116 South Main Street,
Will receive prompt attention.

SHOE BARGAINS.

Men's Felt Boots with leather tops, worth \$2.25. We are closing them out at \$1.60.

Boys' Fine Felt Boots worth \$1.90, are going at \$1.30.

300 pairs of Ladies' Shoes, actually worth \$1.25, can be had for 85 CTS.

Men's \$3 Winter Russets, are selling at \$2.15.

All our winter footwear is going at 50 per cent. below regular prices.

BOSTON

FACTORY SHOE STORE,

27 South Main Street, Shenandoah, Pa.
I. SPONT, PROP.

FOUR DOORS ABOVE POST OFFICE.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

IN GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, HAY, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTH.

we Always Have Bargains For You.

Philip Yarowsky,

213 WEST CENTRE ST., SHENANDOAH, PA.

BEST LINE OF GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED,

HAY and STRAW, Floor and Table Oil Cloths.
E. B. Foley, 37 West Centre St.

CLAWED BY A TIGER.

A FEARFUL EXPERIENCE IN THE WILDS OF BURMA.

Story of an English Engineer Who Was Captured by the Natives and Used For Bait in a Trap Set For a Man Eating Monster.

Burma was a most disturbed country from 1858 till 1869. I had my share of rough work, for I was detailed to survey and explore the country with a view to opening it out by roads, writes Henry Stone in The Wide World Magazine.

I was quite young and owed my position to my knowledge of surveying and civil engineering which I had learned at school at Woodwich. I was surveying a line for a road between Proma and Rangun. I cannot give details, as I have not my diaries by me, but one day some villagers came to ask me to shoot some elephants that were destroying their than (paddy fields).

I asked them if the herd was a large one. They said yes, but that if the two ringleaders, who looked like twins, were killed the rest would go back quietly into the jungle.

I was not particularly busy that day, so I agreed to go out. I had a long rifle, and, sure enough, I found on the two inseparables and accounted for them both. The day was overcast. We stayed overnight. Early next morning, and our men acknowledged that they did not know their way out of the forest.

I thought to have mentioned that Mong Goung Gou, an independent warrior, half soldier and wholly a thout, was in arms at this time and appeared here and there from time to time. Wherever he met our troops he was defeated, of course, but as a rule he only attacked outlying towns, torturing the people and levying blackmail wherever possible. His whereabouts, however, had not been heard of for some time, and as there was no hope of our getting back to my headquarters we lit fires and composed ourselves to sleep.

I awoke it was between 2 a. m. and 3 a. m. when we were savagely awakened, and before we knew for certain whether the whole thing was a fantastic dream or not we were securely bound and taken off to Goung Gou's headquarters, about six miles off.

We had an interview with him next morning. He said he had long wanted to catch a white elephant, the English and would meet out to me a punishment so terrible that it would effectually prevent others from wandering into his country. As for those with me, he said they had been warned what their fate would be if they assisted the English.

He ordered them off for instant torture and execution, but I cannot describe the horrors that followed. Their memory is a horrid nightmare to this day. About 5 p. m. I was walked off a good six or eight miles through dense jungles, reviled and tortured more or less the whole way, and at length I found myself stripped and thrust into a trap prepared for a tiger—a bamboo arrangement of simple construction. My jailers were needlessly brutal and abused me in every way, hoping I'd like the treatment I should meet from the man eating tiger which hovered about near where the trap had been especially laid.

But previously, while a prisoner and tied to a tree, a Karen girl had, at the risk of her life, given me a little food, and I begged her to send some one hurriedly to Captain D'Ory, who was camped a few miles off, to hurry to my rescue. The trap was one of those usually erected for tigers in Burma. It was a long, rectangular, boxlike structure made of bamboo. The partition set aside for the bait was only just large enough for me. I crouched there dumbly, half dazed with horror and quite unable to realize my fearful position.

It was Christmas eve, and the weather very chilly—for Burma. I offered large bribes to my custodians to let me escape, but they only scoffed at me.

How slowly did the hours pass. The cold was bitter, but I must have dozed off all the same, for I remember being awakened by a clammy something crawling over me. My heart leaped into my mouth. It was only a rock snake, however, creeping through the bars and seeking an exit somewhere. Oh, the ghastly loathsomeness of feeling that cold, creepy reptile gliding over your poor, palpitating body! I shuddered and tried to find some outlet somewhere and disappeared.

But shortly afterward the crowing horror came. I heard soft footfalls first and then something sniffing round the trap. There could be no doubt that it was the man-eater. My heart nearly burst. I was kept in agony for fully ten minutes, and then the beast evidently found the door, for he entered, and I heard the door fall. There was a partition of bamboo between him and me, but I anticipated that he would soon demolish that and then tear me to pieces as I lay huddled up helplessly.

It appeared afterward, however, that the Karen girl's brother had been forced to erect the trap and had made the partition of male bamboos of great strength. In the darkness I could see the great, luminous, white eyes of the man-eater. The fearful grin, finding he could not get in to me, began to inset his paws gently, but I crept up to the outer bars, and then he could barely reach me. He did succeed, however, in giving me a claw or two on my head and buttock.

As he snuffed the blood he began to gnaw at the bars and would doubtless have made short work of them, but there was a sudden glare of torches, a confused murmur, and then I felt the worst had passed.

The Karen girl, with ten of the Sikhs out of the 20 which formed my bodyguard, came up and bayoneted the tiger, who was caught literally like a rat in a trap. Fire they dared not as they were only a couple of miles from Goung Gou's camp. They released me—more dead than alive—from my living tomb and then improvised a hammock out of a native blanket and carried me to my camp.

En route I met D'Ory, who, with a strong force of regulars and irregulars, was hastening to my rescue. He was delighted to see me free and hastened on in the hope of surprising the devil leader. The latter, however, was too well served and had decamped before my friends arrived.

I lay between life and death for six weeks, for the shot to my chest, as well as the exposure to the cold chills of a December night, had brought on a severe attack of fever. But I was truly thankful for my seemingly miraculous escape from that man-eater whom I met under such appalling conditions.

As He Saw It.
Bobble—Pop, what is a divine healer? Papa—A female physician, my son.—Somerville Journal.

Marrriages.
William Rhonda, mail agent between Pottsville and Shamokin, and Miss E. Ida Boyer, of Reading, will be married on the 23d inst, at the latter place.

Fred. Powell, of Catawissa, and Miss Annie Allen, of Morris, were married on Saturday, in Pottsville. They will reside at Catawissa.

The wedding of Miss Rachel Bramley, of St. Clair, and Hoyt Price, of Frackville, has been announced and will take place on Feb. 28.

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

PITY POINTS.

Apparatus Throughout the County Chronical for Heat Personal.

To-morrow will be pancake Tuesday. The men in Pottsville were frozen. Robbers are operating in and about Gordon, J. W. Maloy was elected secretary of the board of trustees of the hospital, Dr. Rev. Bishop Eberhart Tolbert will visit the Calvary Episcopal church at Tamaqua about Easter.

Twenty-two more recruits for the regular army were received at Pottsville on Saturday.

Isn't it strange that some people never take their home paper, but as soon as it is printed they want to borrow their neighbors.

There was a lively war on between the Bell telephone company and a local concern at Hazleton.

Hotel Clerk E. J. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, was fined \$100 by a couple of fifty strangers.

The Northampton County Agricultural Society decided to purchase fair grounds at Nazareth.

During the past seven months in this county, the death rate has been less than that of any other county in the State.

Fifty thousand dollars in life insurance was carried by Contractor John Keller, who died a few days ago at Lancaster.

Silverware valued at \$1000 was carried off by burglars from the house of P. V. Weaver, of Hazleton, during the absence of the family.

Marriage licenses were issued to Anthony Kakaniewicz and Anna Nawanak, both of Shamokin, and to F. J. Lord and Hannah Fisher, both of Pottsville.

Restriction in production and bitter cold weather all over the country form a happy combination of circumstances which have put subsistence producers in a very cheerful frame of mind.

Judge McPherson, in the Dauphin County Court, has finally decided that the Northern Central Railway Company must pay a state tax of \$1689.92.

George Foster, in jail at Wilkesbarre, charged with victimizing several jockeys, is believed to be a notorious crook who is wanted in several New England cities.

Edward and William Whannan, brothers, fought at Shamokin, and in the struggle the former's leg was broken and the latter was burned by the upsetting of a stove.

Coal has been lowered with the thermometer.

LONGFELLOW'S MOST FAMOUS LINES.
Longfellow's poems which most touch the heart, are about children, and nothing can be more intense or pathetic than these lines:—

There is no miracle, however defended, But has one vacant chair.

The vacant chair is always fought with saddest memories—sometimes with bitterest regret, because of a young life lost that might perhaps have been saved. Is there not a deep lesson in this for parents? Children are frail brack upon Life's stormy sea.

They are often delicate and sickly children. They should be cured at once, for neglect may be forever fatal. Parents who have weak, nervous and sickly children should consult the highest authority in children's complaints, a physician who has made a specialty of treating the chronic, nervous and limiting complaints of children, Dr. C. C. Reddy, of 30 West 14th St., New York City, who from treating so many of such diseases knows just what is the matter and precisely what to do to effect a cure. You can take your children to Dr. Greene's office and have consultation and advice, absolutely free of charge, or you can write to him, without charge or fee. Dr. Greene's Nervina, the most famous nerve and blood remedy in the world, has also been the means of curing large numbers of children. But this grand remedy is only one of the many wonderful restorative and health-giving medicines Dr. Greene has discovered and prepared for various complaints. Dr. Greene uses no poisonous drugs in his treatment of the sick, but all his marvelous curative remedies are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. If you are a sick child, take our advice and consult Dr. Greene about it at once. If you cannot call, write to the doctor fully and freely and you can have his skilled advice and counsel without cost.

A Romantic Wedding.
C. C. Reddy, telegraph operator at Locust Summit, was married to Miss Bridget Bate, on Saturday, in New York city. There is a romance connected with the affair. Five years ago Mr. Reddy while in New York to meet a relative from Ireland, met his now betrothed wife, instead of his relative, who died while at sea. The young lady being an invalid, he married her, and she died of an illness which was believed to be delivered to Mr. Reddy on her arrival at New York. The message was delivered, and the young woman having no friends in America Mr. Reddy willingly consented to assist her as best he could. He secured a position for her, after which she returned home. The young lady is quite wealthy, having run away from her home, but it was not until lately the fact was made known and the date of her marriage set, and Mr. Reddy selected to be her partner through life.

Fire! Fire! Fire!
Insure your property from loss in the oldest and strongest cash companies: Phila. Underwriters Insurance Co. of North America and Fire Association, Hartford Fire Ins. Co., American Fire Insurance Co., West Chester Fire Ins. Co., United Firemen's Ins. Co. T. T. WILLIAMS, 128 S. JARDIN ST., SHENANDOAH.

Deaths and Funerals.
Mrs. Josiah Lorah died at the home of her son, Albert, at Sheppton. The deceased was well and favorably known here.

Michael Cudron, aged 44 years, passed away at his home at Broad Mountain, leaving a widow and several children. He was employed at Park Place at one time, and one of his sons was killed by a boiler explosion at that place.

The funeral of James, the one year and six months old son of Patrick Dougherty, took place yesterday, interment in the Annunciation cemetery.

William Conrad, Sr., a well known resident of Tamaqua, died in Philadelphia, aged about 61 years. His wife died about four years ago, and is survived by one son, William. The funeral took place this afternoon at Tamaqua.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will positively cure croup. Many a home has been made desolate by the loss of a dear child which could have been saved by this remedy.

Among the Sick.
Miss Edith Fenton, the infant daughter of Patrick Fenton, inside foreman at Packer Colliery No. 2, is recovering from an attack of lung trouble.

Mrs. Hugh Gray, of South Main street, is suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles Lewis, of West Cherry street, is confined to her home by an attack of bronchitis.

William Jones, inside fire boss at Packer Colliery, No. 2, is convalescing from an attack of laryngitis.

Thomas G. Jones, of Wm. Penn, is confined to his home by illness.

Thomas Czech, of Wm. Penn, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is now on the road to recovery.

Do You Know
Consumption is preventable! Science has proven that, and also that neglect is suicidal. The worst cold or cough can be cured with Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. Sold on positive guarantee for over fifty years. Sold by P. D. Kirlin and a guarantee.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Elmer Hinkle, of Mt. Carmel, was a Sunday visitor to town.

Daniel Ferguson, a student at the Georgetown University, is spending a vacation at his home here.

Adam Mori, one of the employees at the Schick Mill Hirsch almshouse spent yesterday in town as a guest of relative.

W. J. Jacobs spent yesterday visiting friends at Gettysville.

Connelman D. R. James was a guest of friends at Frackville yesterday.

Among the people who defied the blizzard and made a trip to Pottsville this morning were Controller Mulholland, Registrar Bowen, S. G. M. Hofferter, Esq., Edward Beck, T. T. Williams, Frank Scanlan and G. W. Keiper.

Joseph Zimmerman yesterday attended the funeral of George Sterling, at Pottsville. The deceased was a pioneer member of the Third Brigade Band and a member of the Veterans Legion.

Mrs. Thomas L. Williams and Mrs. William Roberts attended the funeral of a friend at Pottsville yesterday.

Mark Edwards, a young man of town, went to Lock Creek No. 2 last night to visit friends and sent word to town this morning that he was snow bound there.

Miss Lizzie Bellis returned to town last evening from Philadelphia. She reports that her sister, Bertha, is still in a precarious condition.

Misses Boltz, of Mt. Carmel, were visitors at the Hotel Franey yesterday.

Misses Sallee and Katie Scott, of the Hotel Franey, have gone to Mt. Carmel.

THE BOXING MATCH.

Both Principals in the Huntzinger-McCormick Affair Confident.

The fifteen round glove contest to take place at Ferguson's opera house to-morrow night between Philip Huntzinger, of Mahanoy City, and Matt. McCormick, of this town, promises to attract a large attendance of the sporting fraternity from many parts of the region.

Both men have been in training the past two weeks and are reported to be in the pink of condition. McCormick is in the hands of Mart. Fahy, the noted sprinter of town.

Huntzinger is a great favorite with the sporting men of his town, but the betting on the match is about even.

If Huntzinger wins this match he will issue a challenge to fight for the light weight championship of the county. In the present match the men will fight at catch weights. McCormick has a little the better in weight, but Huntzinger has the advantage in height and reach.

A NOTEWORTHY DEPARTURE.

Sixty Cents Worth of Entertainment for Only Five Cents.

It has been considered wonderful to publish a magazine for 10 cents containing as much reading matter as would be given in 50 columns of the average newspaper. But the great Philadelphia Sunday Press comes to the fore with the announcement that beginning next Sunday, February 19th, it will be so enlarged that each number will contain six times as much reading matter as any ten-cent magazine. Just think of it! For five cents you can get The Philadelphia Sunday Press and find as much entertainment and instruction as if you spent 80 cents for magazines. Look out for next Sunday's Press. It will be a wonder.

A show window full of coal ornaments at Bramm's.

Successful Teachers Institute.
The teachers institute held in the new Odd Fellows' theatre, Binghamton, last Friday and Saturday, was attended with flattering success. Notwithstanding the extremely cold weather on Saturday an audience of over 600 people from all parts of the Catawissa valley were in attendance. Deputy State Superintendent Henry Honck, of Lebanon, was the principal speaker at Saturday's session. At the afternoon session he made an address and his appearance at the evening session was marked by one of his famous lectures. The recitations by Miss Euphemia Stein elicited much applause and the evening session was a most successful one.

The Modern Way.
Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectively what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative, newly Syrup of Figs. Made by California Fig Syrup Co.

Off to the Klondike.
Dominic Stoffin, a returned Klondiker, left Mt. Carmel on Saturday, accompanied by thirteen fellow countrymen—Tollans—for Seattle, from whence they will proceed to Dawson City and develop a number of claims for which Stoffin holds the contract. They are assured wages of \$10 per day.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is unequalled for bronchitis, loss of voice, hoarseness, and other throat and lung affections. It cures more quickly than any other medicine.

A Left-Handed Compliment
From James G. McLaughlin, of Seattle, Wash., to John P. McLaughlin, of the McGinty Brewery, is a huster of the 18-karat brand, one of those men who, if put in a tub of milk, would soon convert it into butter.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure, Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

Our Meats Are The Best.

TEMPERING FRESH. PRICES TENDER. PREVAIL. JUICY.

BELL'S, 19 W. OAK STREET.

AT THE OLD STAND. FRANK A. EVERETT

Has again assumed control of the CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING STORE

Formerly conducted by him at No. 7 East Centre Street. New line of goods, and the public is generally invited to inspect the same.

33 Cents!

Don't look what it means, but examine our mammoth show windows and you will certainly be surprised at what 33 cents will buy for you.

33c will buy you a white shirt worth 75c.

33c will buy a fancy bosom shirt worth 75c.

In fact 33c will go as far in our store as 75c and \$1 will go elsewhere.

The above bargains will be offered for 10 days only. A good thing don't last long. Buy now and you are bound to be pleased.

Mammoth Clothing House,

Nos. 9 and 11 South Main Street.
L. GOLDIN, Proprietor.

Our Sacrifice Hat Sale is the Talk of the Town. Just Think, Hats Worth \$1.50 and \$2.00, For This Sale Only 75 Cents.

33 Cents!

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!
MEN'S BOSTON \$2.75 DUCK BOOTS.

The regular \$3.50 boot. They will sell at that price as long as they last. This is the biggest bargain yet offered in gum boots in this region.

LADIES' SHOES. We will sell 150 pairs at 75c. Button or lace.

FACTORY SHOE STORE,

No. 7 South Main St. Abe Levine, Prop.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORK SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO

THE HARD WORKED LIVER. It is the Jack of All Trades of the Human Body.

The liver is the jack of all trades of the body. Most organs are satisfied with doing their own particular business, "one man one job," but there would seem to be quite four or five distinct functions for this important organ.

In the first place, each one of its millions of minute cells acts as a filter, guarding the portals of the blood from intrusion. Our food may have undergone the ordeal of digestion, but before it is allowed to circulate and nourish the body it must be carried to the liver, which examines and promptly eliminates any particles likely to be injurious to the health.

Then, again, as a tonic manufacturer the liver is without a rival. It prepares a special medicine, and every now and again sends a dose to the stomach to induce it to work properly. Whenever the liver has a little time to spare from its other duties it manufactures a stock of this medicine (the bile) and saves it up in the gall bladder until required.

Morover, the liver selects all the insoluble fats of our foods and by dividing them into very tiny globules and making a soup of them with an alkali so liquefies them that they can be absorbed in the ordinary way. The superfluous livers of the Strasburg pate (goose) have been so overworked that they have entirely lost this soapmaking power.

One of the most curious things done by the liver is to deal with any starchy substances that are insoluble and gradually transform them into a strange material that is found nowhere else in nature—namely, animal sugar. This sugar (glycogen) cannot be initiated by the most clever chemist, and it is carefully saved in the body so as to compensate for any deficiency in the supply of the ordinary kind.

Whether we consider the liver as a filter or a soap boiler or an apothecary or a sugar maker, we find it doing each kind of work as though that one were its sole care.—New York World.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure, Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Apply at 141 East Centre Street, Shenandoah, Pa.

WANTED—A GOOD BARBER—Will rent shop in Franey's building, on First street, either furnished or unfurnished. Apply to J. J. Franey.

FOR SALE—Robbins' open house. Also private dwelling in the Third, Fourth and Fifth wards of Shenandoah. Apply to I. Robbins, No. 162 Academy street, Wilkesbarre, Pa. 1-7-10.

FOR RENT—Store room and dwelling, suitable for butcher, baker, etc.; centrally located and rent reasonable. Apply to E. C. Bruhat, grocer, cor. Jardin and Centre streets, 1-7-10.

WANTED—A bright and active young man of gentlemanly appearance and manners to do local canvassing \$50 a week by made. Address letter to B. HERALD office. 1-7-10.

NOTICE—Desirable properties for sale. Apply to S. G. M. Hofferter, attorney, Shenandoah.

We do Shampooing at Your Home. Special Attention Given to Ladies. A Postal Card Will Bring Us.

W. G. DUSTO'S Tonsorial Parlors, Ferguson House Block.

GRABOWSKY HOTEL, M. GRABOWSKY, Prop. 219 N. Centre St., Pottsville, Pa.

Fine old Whiskies, Gins and Wines, at the bar. A choice line of Cigars and Temperance Drinks.

Accommodations for travelers. Male at all hours.

Home-Bred Canaries. For breeding purposes. All good singers. They are far better than the unacclimated imported birds from Germany.

JAPANESE GOLD FISH and globes. All kinds of pigeons. We also sell owners' supplies and drilling machines. DAVID HOPKINS, 105 East Centre street, Shenandoah, Pa.

33 Cents!

Don't look what it means, but examine our mammoth show windows and you will certainly be surprised at what 33 cents will buy for you.

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